

Yesterday's papers contained the following quantity of reading matter:	
The Journal (One Cent).....	97 1/2 Cols.
The World (One and Two Cents).....	77 1/2 "
The Tribune (Three Cents).....	71 "
The Times (Three Cents).....	61 1/2 "
The Herald (Three Cents).....	56 1/2 "
The Sun (Two Cents).....	52 "

Yesterday's Journal printed nearly 20 columns MORE reading matter than the Press and Advertiser combined.



IRISHMEN MARCH IN SLUSH AND MUD.

Gallant Sons of the Green Isle Celebrate in Honor of St. Patrick.

Thousands of Them Wearing the Color of the Shamrock Parade Through the Streets.

ALDERMEN IN REVIEWING STAND.

Several City Fathers, Dr. McGlynn and Others Inspect the Procession—Archbishop Blesses an American Flag.

It was a typical St. Patrick's Day—typical inasmuch as nature frowned and smiled, frowned on the earth and smiled in the heavens. The day was wondrously fair, balmy and bright with sunshine, but the ground was hidden in slush and mud of exceptional depth and adhesiveness.

But nothing can dampen the ardor of the true Irishman, and yesterday he owned the town, with its sunshine and slush and all. There were only two mottos in existence for the guidance of the human race hereabouts yesterday. One was "Erin Go Bragh" and the other was "When You're in New York Do as the Irish Do." Pretty much every one did as the Irish did. They were green in their hats and on their coats; they whistled "Garry Owen," and they drank cream de menthe. The man who owned tan shoes left them at home, and Hoosh, O'Flower, Day refused to hoist his jaundiced quarantine flag, out of respect for the memory of Ireland's patron saint.

A GREAT PARADE.

Under all circumstances the celebration of St. Patrick's Day in New York begins just after midnight, March 17 and ends several weeks later. It began on time yesterday, and will probably end in some season for the proper observance of the Fourth of July. The most pretentious feature of the celebration is invariably the parade. Yesterday's parade was the best in years. As the procession slushed up Fifth avenue, it resembled nothing so much as an animate forest of budding foliage. There were several thousand men in line, and each man vied in a friendly rivalry to out-green the other.

There were men who staggered under the weight of green sashes and green belts, while others looked pale and wan from the burden of helmets that were alive with verdant plumes.

It was a fine body of men—sturdy, athletic men—who marched steadily along through several miles of snow to the inspiring strains of "Star Spangled Banner" and "Killarney."

REVIEWED BY ALDERMEN.

At the corner of Broadway and Fifty-seventh street this huge body of paraders was reviewed. To the sure the Mayor was not there, nor was Colonel Waring, or Theodore Roosevelt; but there were a dozen or more aldermen, two Judges, Rev. Father McGlynn and a score of other priests. And all along the line of march, from Forty-second street to Lion Park, way up in Harlem, green flags were waved by blue-eyed girls and shouts and cheers for Ireland and Ireland's day were echoed from every corner. The parade was certainly a success. The limited Irish societies clapped hands to make it so, and they succeeded.

The parade came in the afternoon, but in the morning there were many interesting exercises. At 1:30 o'clock the Sixty-Ninth Regiment marched to St. Patrick's Cathedral, where divine service was held, after which the Archbishop blessed an American flag, which T. F. Flinn presented to the Cathedral School. This done, the regiment escorted the 200 boys of the school to the institution on Fifth street, where the flag was raised with appropriate ceremonies.

At Lion Park, where the parade was dismissed, there was a crowd of not less than 20,000 people in attendance. Dinner was served, speeches were delivered, and dancing was indulged in until almost day broke this morning.

PATRIARCH AND PORTE.

Sultan's Government and the Russians Demand the Resignation of the Head of the Armenian Church.

Constantinople, March 17.—The Porte has demanded that the Armenian Patriarch shall write an autograph letter admitting he is to blame for the outbreaks in Armenia.

It is the intention of the Porte to publish the letter, if the Patriarch writes it, in a Red Book, the purpose of which will be to show that the statements contained in the British Blue Book on Armenia are false.

The Porte has also informed the Patriarch that his continuance in office will provoke further massacres. The Armenian Patriarch can resign only with the consent of the National Council, which the Sultan fears to call together.

Russia is using strong pressure to force the Patriarch to resign. A number of deputations have called upon the Patriarch during the past two days begging him not to resign his office.

Messrs. Wistar and Wood, of the American Red Cross Society, will start for Asia Minor on March 19. They intend going to Zeffoun. The Porte desires that a Turkish official shall distribute the funds to be given to the Armenians, and it is probable that Miss Clara Barton will consent to the presence of a Turkish official, provided he is governed in his acts by her agents.

Appeal Based on Jurors' Conduct.

Hartford, Conn., March 17.—Counsel for the appellants in the Pond will suit have filed in the Superior Court a motion for an arrest of judgment and a new trial on the ground of improper conduct on the part of the jurymen. Three jurors are specifically named: George T. Goodwin, of West Hartford, for the remark he made in the jury box, "We won't reconsider;" Adrian C. Wadsworth and Henry B. Alden, the foreman of the jury. The latter is accused of having conversed about the case during the trial with other persons than jurors. Foreman Alden denies the allegations, as does also Jurymen Wadsworth.



Scenes Along the Line of March on St. Patrick's Day.

Bad streets failed to daunt the Irishmen of New York yesterday, and thousands of them turned out and paraded in honor of St. Patrick. For miles they tramped through the slush wearing green badges and carrying society banners and American flags. Smiles from blue-eyed girls cheered them on their muddy way, and in spite of drawbacks every one was happy. The shamrock was conspicuous in the hats of many of the paraders. It came from Ireland, being sent by relatives or friends. Street salesmen reaped a harvest selling green badges along the line of march.

SOME OF POWELL'S MONEY.

Talbot and His Mother Had It Concealed and He Was Arrested Last Night at Roslyn.

Flushing, L. I., March 17.—Another arrest in the Powell murder case was made to-night and still another is expected before morning. Deputy Sheriff Methuen, of this place, went to Roslyn to-night and arrested Fred Talbot, a colored man, twenty-six years old, who lives with his mother in that village.

Talbot admitted to the Sheriff that he had received from the negro, Mahew, now in jail charged with the murder, a large sum of money.

The money, Talbot said, was wrapped up in a newspaper and he was told to give it to his mother to keep until Mayhew should call for it.

The prisoner was brought here and then taken to the Long Island City Jail. Deputy Sheriff Methuen, who had been in Roslyn late to-night to arrest Talbot's mother.

A TROLLEY CAR ON FIRE.

Much Excitement Among the Women Passengers on a Crosstown Car in Williamsburg.

The seven passengers on car No. 2117, of the crosstown line, received a shock when they arrived at Driggs avenue and South Fourth street, Williamsburg, shortly before 8 o'clock yesterday morning. A fuse under the floor burned out and set the car on fire. Most of the passengers were women.

The shock was so great that fully half a minute the passengers sat speechless. Then a woman set up a scream in which the rest of the women joined, while the men smiled, but lost no time in getting off the car. It was some time before the women realized what had happened and hastened from the car, although the conductor assured them that there was no danger. It was useless, however. One of the women left behind a bundle and begged the conductor to get it for her. He was just latine, as the floor of the car had become ignited through the burning out of the fuse and soon was burning briskly.

In the meantime the motorman had thrown off the current, and with the assistance of the conductor and Policeman Turner, of the Bedford Avenue Station, started to extinguish the blaze. They used snow with good effect. While they were putting out the fire somebody ran to the headquarters of Engine No. 21, in South Second street, and told the firemen that a car was on fire. When the engine reached the car the fire was out.

STRONG CRITICISMS WARING.

Forces the Commissioner to Change the Wording of an Advertisement.

In advertising for bids yesterday the Street Cleaning Commissioner failed to make it clear that "all the material" came under the bids.

President Jeroloman, of the Aldermanic Board, saw the "ad" and went at once to the Mayor and made a protest, saying that despite his promise of the day before to fully carry out the mandate of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment, Colonel Waring had evaded the particular point on which the Board had made an issue, namely, with reference to the collection of all the light waste, as well as the ashes, etc.

The Mayor immediately telephoned to the Department of Street Cleaning for Colonel Waring. When the Colonel arrived Jeroloman was in an aggressive mood. He admitted having called the Mayor's attention to the "omission, or rather evasion," in the advertisement.

Colonel Waring denied, with some indignation that he had "evaded anything," and he intimated that Jeroloman was meddling in a matter that he did not seem to understand.

Here the Mayor interrupted by saying that it seemed to him the advertisement did not convey the meaning which the Board of Estimate intended. Moreover, there were two dates set for opening bids, March 26 and 30.

After a few moments the Colonel said he had failed to carefully read the announcement before it was sent out, and he would have it corrected.

Tramps Fled from a Woman.

Woodside, March 17.—Mrs. Annie Borty, of No. 52 Grove street, yesterday morning fed a tramp who called at her house. After the man had eaten he departed, but returned in a short time with four more tramps. They, too, demanded money and food. Mrs. Borty told them to wait, and went into the house. Instead of complying with their demand, she returned with a shotgun and ordered the tramps away. They at first would not move, but when she discharged one barrel over their heads they fled.

WAS MELVILLE INSANE?

Lawyer-Physician O'Sullivan Scores a Point in the Will Contest.

Places Dr. Hammond on the Stand to Prove That the Testator Had Senile Dementia.

A LONG HYPOTHETICAL QUESTION.

An Hour and a Half Required to Read It—Defence Astounded by the New Testimony—Case Not Ended.

Dr. O'Sullivan, the lawyer-physician, threw a bombshell into the Surrogate's Court yesterday afternoon when he appeared without warning as counsel to the contestants in the dispute over the probate of Alexander Melville's will and put Dr. Graham Hammond on the stand to testify as an expert.

Melville left the bulk of his estate, valued at \$50,000, to his second wife, Louisa, and his son, James A. Melville, cutting off his two daughters, who could not prove the will. On the last preceding day of the case it was supposed that all of the testimony for the contestants was in. Everybody was surprised, therefore, when at 2 o'clock yesterday Dr. O'Sullivan marched into the courtroom with a big bundle of manuscripts under his arm and announced that he appeared for the contestants, as well as did Lawyer Frederick Seymour, who up to that time had been conducting the case alone.

Dr. O'Sullivan's first question was hypothetical, and it took him just one hour and a half to read it. In it he summed up all of the testimony for the contestants intended to show that Melville was of unsound mind, and at the end of it he asked Dr. Hammond what he thought of the mental condition of the testator, in view of the testimony of the other witnesses, which had just been read to him in substance. Dr. Hammond answered that he would say Melville was suffering from senile dementia.

That satisfied Dr. O'Sullivan. He turned the witness over to Lawyer Bach, the opponents' attorney, who had scarcely recovered from his surprise. Mr. Bach made a gallant effort, however, and asked Dr. Hammond all sorts of questions on cross-examination, to most of which Dr. O'Sullivan objected on the ground that they were incompetent. Surrogate Arnold admitted most of them, but reminded Mr. Bach that Dr. Hammond had been asked to base his opinion upon the testimony as read to him in substance by Dr. O'Sullivan, and could not be held responsible for anything which Dr. O'Sullivan might not have mentioned.

"Dr. Hammond," said Lawyer Bach, "in respect to memory, is there any difference as it is applied to recent events and older events?"

"Yes," answered Dr. Hammond. "One might more easily recall older events, because they were impressed upon a healthy mind; recent events, in the case of any one suffering from senile dementia, would impress—the impressions don't take such a hold upon the mind."

"Don't you know that it is a rule that old persons sleep very little?" asked Mr. Bach, referring to the evidence that Melville had been a poor sleeper.

"On the contrary," said Dr. Hammond. "A great deal!"

"Yes."

"Isn't senile prostritis the greatest pain the human frame can suffer?" asked Lawyer Bach, a little later.

"It certainly is very great pain," said Dr. Hammond.

"Would a man suffering from senile prostritis be able to make his will?"

"Certainly, if his agony were not overwhelming."

"Doctor, is not old age necessarily accompanied by loss of memory?"

"Not necessarily."

"Is it the rule or the exception?"

"It depends altogether upon the mental vigor."

"Isn't mental vigor in old age the exception?"

"Yes."

Dr. Hammond then explained the difference between senile dementia and other forms of dementia and paresis. He said it was not possible that Melville could have suffered from senile dementia before he made his will and yet be of sound mind on the day he executed the document. "Senile dementia," said the expert, "is progressive from beginning to end—once started, it never stops."

Later Dr. Hammond said positively: "A man can't be demented on one subject and not on others. By dementia we mean the gradual falling of the mental powers."

Surrogate Arnold stopped the hearing at 5 o'clock, remarking that he saw Lawyer Bach's cross-examination of Dr. Hammond would take at least three hours more, so he adjourned the trial to 2 o'clock on the afternoon of March 31.

STREETS FULL OF SLUSH.

Pedestrians Have Trouble at the Crosswalks—Fair Weather Will Continue.

Deep gloom and desperate self-accusation sat on the countenances of those pedestrians who ventured forth yesterday without rubber boots. The streets were everywhere inundated with oozy slush that churned up about the ankles with a depressing gurgle.

It was very well on the sidewalks where the rain had washed all clean, but when a crossing was reached a seemingly impassable expanse of filth revealed itself.

The only thing to do was to dash boldly in and ford it bravely. If you had boots on it was all right, but if not an unpleasant sloppiness resulted.

Passing wagons splattered mud on every side impartially with cheerful frequency, and the warm Spring sun shone over everything with disdaining irony. But at the rate of melting of the piled-up snow in the roadways the agony promised to be short-lived for all its intensity.

Contractor Tate's men had Broadway pretty well cleared up and the principal crosstown streets were creditably clean. Fifth avenue was in disgusting condition, but that was because the men had left the snow on it untouched for the accommodation of sleighs. The rain and the warmth of temperature yesterday saved the city about \$50,000. The contractor estimates \$50,000 more will be needed to get

ONE JUROR FOR DEVERY.

Hypothetical Questions Mowed Down the Others—McLaughlin's Counsel Filed Notice of Appeal.

After a day's work before Justice Smyth in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court, one of the jurors has been secured to try ex-Police Captain William S. Devery for extortion.

The Captain is charged with forcing Contractor Francis W. Seagrist to pay \$100 to be allowed to obstruct the sidewalks during the construction of the American Surety building.

Devery was then at the Old Slip Station, but afterward was transferred to the Eldridge Street Station and there was accused with conspiring with keepers of disorderly houses. For this second alleged offense he was indicted by the Grand Jury and dismissed from the Police Department by the Commissioners.

The one juror secured yesterday was Anton J. Lehman, who manufactures canvas goods at No. 281 Broome street. Lehman was the one of twelve or more talismen

who was able to stand in the face of the storm of hypothetical questions.

Most of the talesmen were excused for "lack of intelligence" in answering the queries. One favorite interrogation was this:

"Suppose the Court was to charge you that, in order to establish the hypothesis of guilt by circumstantial evidence the existence of the facts tending to show guilt must be wholly incompatible with the innocence of the accused, and if the Court should direct you to harmonize statements apparently contradictory rather than deem that one or more witnesses had committed perjury, would you understand what was meant?"

This question frequently knocked out the talesmen; if not, a second query was tried. One talesman was asked if he read newspapers and books and understood all he read.

Justice Smyth interrupted with "I couldn't say 'yes' to that question myself."

Henry P. Chilton, a banker, of Wall Street, was called, but he confessed himself as prejudiced against the police force.

Yesterday was the last day for appeal in the case against ex-inspector McLaughlin, convicted of extortion. His counsel filed a notice of their intention to appeal with the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court. As soon as the action of the Court is of record, which will be at 10 a. m. to-day, a certificate of reasonable doubt, which will act as a stay of execution, will be applied for. If the petition is not granted it is likely McLaughlin will be again arrested.

Solomon Mann's Estate.

Letters of administration were granted yesterday to Sigmund Mann for the estate of Solomon H. Mann, who was shot and killed by David Haunig last year. Sigmund Mann is the father of the deceased. The estate is valued at \$50.

IT WAS NOT TAMMANY COFFEE.

"Why are you not a policeman to-day?" "I was accused of going to sleep while, drinking a cup of coffee. It was only an excuse. These Tammany people are the greatest to make excuses that I ever heard of. My politics are Republican. It was not because I drank coffee that I was fired, but because that coffee was not Tammany coffee."

"How about your Dock Board position?" "They took that away from me because I was a Republican, and for nothing else."

"You were an employee of the Custom House. Tell the jury the causes which led up to your removal."

"I was too honest and too straightforward a Republican. Johnny Nugent, who was a Coroner, got me out of the Custom House, I never handled liquor in my life. My only drinks are soda water and Rhine wine. I would like to take a bottle of it with you now."

Although it was St. Patrick's day, said Justice Giegerich, he could not allow that. Then the case was adjourned.

MADE MONEY BY THE BUSHEL.

A Clever Counterfeiter and His Wife Caught with Their Goods.

St. Joseph, Mo., March 17.—The United States authorities here arrested W. L. Pease and his wife, charging them with counterfeiting. Pease was arrested at the Burlington freight office, where he appeared to claim a box shipped from Omaha to "William Herb." This box was seized and opened. It proved to contain a quantity of tools and paraphernalia for the moulding of metal and half a bushel of spurious dollar and half-dollar pieces. The counterfeiters are very clever. Pease's wife was arrested at a boarding-house, and there, too, the officers found a quantity of the counterfeit money. Two of their accomplices succeeded in making their escape. Mrs. Pease made a confession, stating that the men had made the coins in Omaha, and that a considerable amount of the stuff had been passed there. She says her home is in Chicago, and that the gang have passed much of the spurious coin there. Pease claims to be a nephew to John C. Pease, of Pittsburg, and Tom C. Pease, of Liberty, both well-known Missouri bankers.

"ERIE TIP" KILLED AT LAST.

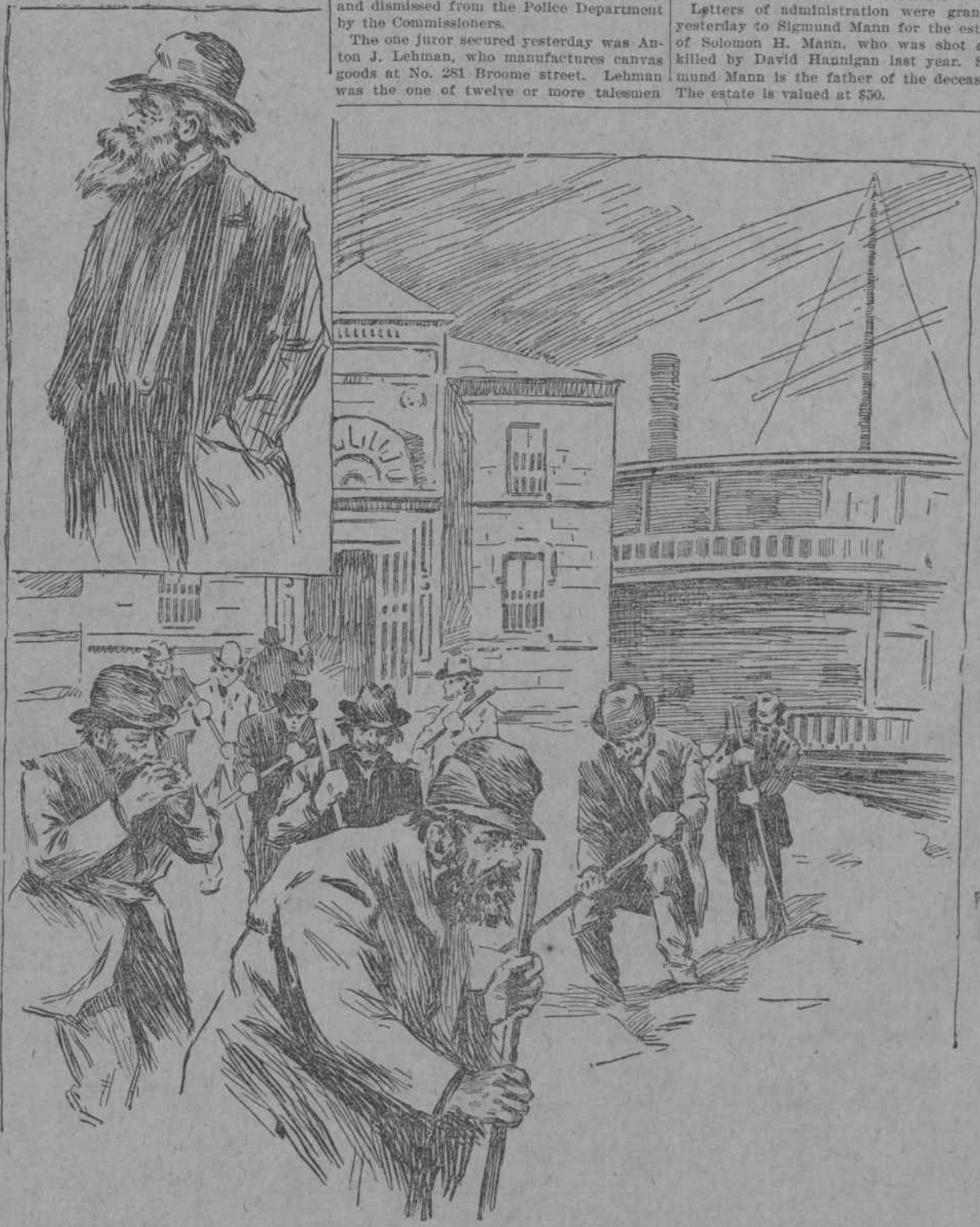
The Daring Railroad Dog Run Down by a Switch Engine.

Middletown, N. Y., March 17.—"Erie Tip" was killed to-day. Engineer Hopper backed his switch engine upon "Tip" and three legs were cut off. A policeman put "Tip" out of his misery.

"Erie Tip" had been known to every frequenter of the Erie baggage room here for the past fifteen years for his wonderful feats of agility. Pease was arrested at the Burlington freight office, where he appeared to claim a box shipped from Omaha to "William Herb." This box was seized and opened. It proved to contain a quantity of tools and paraphernalia for the moulding of metal and half a bushel of spurious dollar and half-dollar pieces.

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He was a wonder to travelling salesmen, many of whom have thrown sticks over slow-moving freight trains to see "Tip" dart under.



Free Lodgers at Work for Father Knickerbocker.

When the city's guests in the floating lodging house at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street awoke yesterday morning they were asked very quietly and gently if they cared to work for three hours to requite the city's hospitality. The alacrity with which they seized shovels and made for a pile of snow would have astonished you had you watched them bustle. But the grim eye of Superintendent White was upon them, and woe betide the man who showed a disinclination to work.

The experience of the day before, when eight tramps deliberately went on strike and refused to work for their night's shelter, had brought about a change of heart in the Superintendent. And as, one by one, they entered the houseboat, he had a quiet talk with them, in which he laid down certain rules and regulations governing tramps who refused to work. Going to jail was nothing compared with this. And it worked. And so did the tramps.

Take a good look at the chap in the corner of the accompanying illustration. Mr. White actually induced him to work. Is it not incomprehensible?